



YANKEE DOODLE.

Father and I went down to camp,
 Along with Captain Gooding :
 There we see the men and boys,
 As thick as hasty-pudding.

CHORUS.

Yankee doodle keep it up,
 Yankee doodle dandy ;
 Mind the music and the step,
 And with the girls be handy.

And there we see a thousand men,
 As rich as Squire David ;
 And what they wasted every day,
 I wish it could be saved.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

The 'lasses they eat every day,
 Would keep a house a winter ;
 They have as much that I'll be bound,
 They eat it when they're a mind to.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

And there we see a swamping gun,
 Large as a log of maple,
 Upon a duced little cart,
 A load for father's cattle.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

And every time they shoot it off,
 It takes a horn of powder :
 It makes a noise like father's gun,
 Only a nation louder,
 Yankee doodle, &c.

I went as nigh to one myself,
 As 'Siah's under-pinning ;
 And father went as nigh again.
 I thought the dence was in him.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

Cousin Simon grew so bold,
 I thought he would have cock'd it ;
 It scared me so I streak'd it off,
 And hung by father's pocket.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

But Captain Davis has a gun,
 He kind of clap'd his hand on't,
 And stuck a crooked stabbing iron.
 Upon the little end on't,
 Yankee doodle, &c.

And there I see a pumkin shell,
 As big as mother's bason.
 And every time they thouch'd it off,
 They scamper'd like the nation.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

I see a little barrel too,
 The heads were made of leather,
 They knock'd upon it with little clubs,
 And call'd the folks together.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

And there was captain Washington,
 And gentle folks about him ;
 They say he's grown so tarnal proud,
 He will not ride without 'em.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

He got him on his meeting clothes,
 Upon a slapping stallion ;
 He set the world along in rows,
 In hundreds and in millions.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

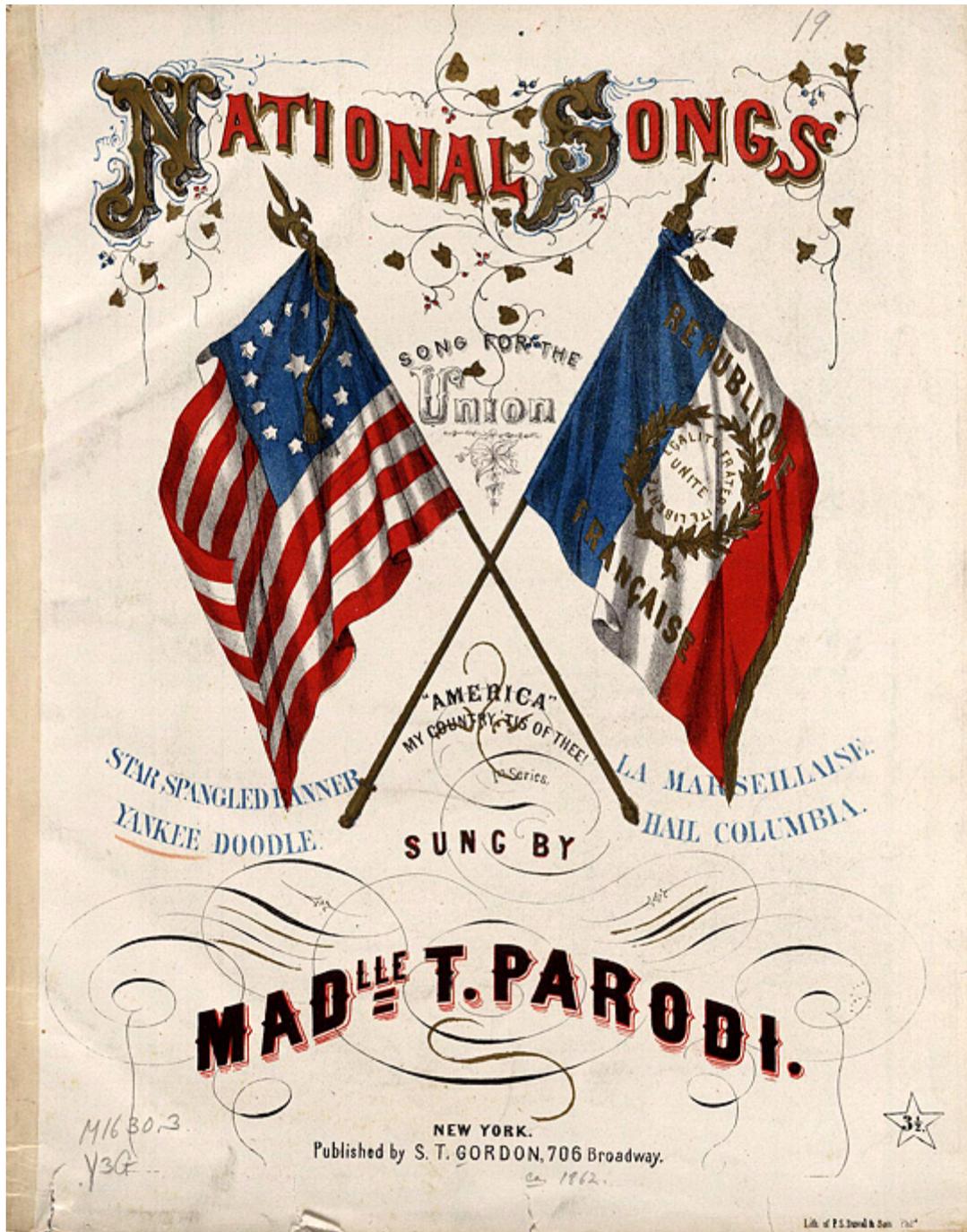
The flaming ribbons in their hats,
 They look'd so tearing fine, ah ;
 I wanted plaguilly to get,
 To give to my Jemima
 Yankee doodle, &c.

I see another snarl of men,
 A digging graves, they told me,
 So tarnal long, so tarnal deep,
 They 'tended they should hold me.
 Yankee doodle, &c.

It scar'd me so, I hook'd it off,
 Nor stopp'd, as I remember ;
 Nor turn'd about till I got home,
 Lock'd up in mother's chamber ;
 Yankee doodle, &c.

"Yankee Doodle." New York, New York, date unknown. — Page 1

"Yankee Doodle." c. 1862. — Pages 2-6



"Yanke Doodle." New York, New York, date unknown. – Page 1

"Yanke Doodle." c. 1862. – Pages 2-6

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YANKEE DOODLE.

SONG DUETT AND CHORUS.

Arranged by S. T. Gordon.

The image shows a page of a musical score for 'Yankee Doodle'. It includes a piano introduction, a vocal line with lyrics, and a duett/chorus section. The lyrics are: 'And there was Gen'ral Washing-ton, Up-on a snow white Char-ger, He Fa-ther and I went down to camp, A-long with Captain Goodwin, And look'd as big as all out doors, Some thought he was much lar-ger, there we saw the men and boys, As thick as hasty pud-ding.' The score is written in 4/4 time and features a simple piano accompaniment with a vocal line.

22

4

Yan. kee doodle keep it up, Yan. kee doodle dan . . . dy.

Mind the mu. sic and the step, And with the girls be han . . . dy.

3
And there was Col'nel Putnam too,
Drest in his regimentals,
I guess as how the British King,
Can't whip our Continentals

4
And there they had a copper gun,
Big as a log of maple,
They tied it to a wooden cart,
A load for Father's cattle.

5
And ev'ry time they fird it off,
It took a horn of powder,
It made a noise like Father's gun,
Only a nation louder.

6
I went as near to it myself,
As any body dare go,
And Father went as near again,
I thought he dar'nt do so.

7
And there I see'd a little keg,
All bound around with leather,
They beat it with two little sticks,
To call the men together.

8
And there they fird away like fun,
And play'd on cornstalk fiddles,
And some had ribbins round their hats,
And some around their middles.

9
The troopers too, would gallop up,
And fird in all direction,
I thought they really mesant to kill,
All the cow boys in the nation.

10
But I can't tell you half I see'd,
They kept up such a smother,
I took my hat off, made a bow,
And scamper'd home to Mother.

"Yankee Doodle." New York, New York, date unknown. – Page 1

"Yankee Doodle." c. 1862. – Pages 2-6

23

CHORUS.

5

The image shows a page of a musical score for the song "Yankee Doodle". The page is numbered "23" in the top right corner and "5" in the top right of the score area. The title "CHORUS." is centered at the top. The score is arranged in five systems. The first system includes parts for Soprano, Contralto, Tenor, Bass, and Piano. The lyrics for the first system are: "Yan_kee doodle keep it up, Yankee doodle dan... dy." The second system continues the lyrics: "Mind the mu_sie and the step, And with the girls be han... dy." The piano part consists of chords and a bass line. The publisher's name "Bireh, & Co. N.Y." is visible at the bottom right of the score.

"Yanke Doodle." New York, New York, date unknown. – Page 1

"Yankee Doodle." c. 1862. – Pages 2-6

